

I QUIT MR 399

Chapter 399

Jordan sensed a connection between Isabella's hunger and himself. No one else but

Isabella could possibly handle Seth. Approaching midnight, he set a table with a wide

variety of dishes, ensuring a complete selection.

Seth and Isabella were not getting along, sitting on opposite sides of the table,

maintaining a distance as if separated by a river.

The incident was sudden, and the meal preparation fell short, resulting in several

dishes having yellow side dishes. Seth had a dislike for mangoes and was also

displeased with other yellow foods.

Without saying a word, Isabella picked up her plate, removed the bell peppers from

beef tenderloin, and placed them before Seth. After all, he had flown back to save

own life, so it was only fair to be kind to him.

Seth, who had been cold-faced, blinked in surprise when he saw the dish in front of

him. His unsuspecting expression faltered for a moment, then he cleared his throat and

returned to his icy demeanor.

Sitting next to him, Jordan smirked and made a mental note.

He's only going to have that beef tenderloin.

As expected, Seth didn't touch any other dishes throughout the meal.

Isabella sat across from him, having little appetite due to the medication's side effects

feeling nauseous and wanting to vomit.

"Bring some porridge." Feeling better himself, Seth noticed the details and turned
instruct Jordan.

Grateful in his heart, Jordan realized that Seth was finally using his head again.

While waiting for the porridge, Seth leaned back and looked at Isabella from across the
table. "Feeling unwell?"

Isabella forced a smile. "I'm fine..."

Let's see how long you can endure this. Seth snorted coldly in his heart, raised his
hand, and casually covered the strongly flavored dishes with a food cover.

They both fell silent. Isabella leaned against the window, feeling a bit dizzy and

uncomfortable in her stomach.

“Have the doctor come and give you an injection,” Seth suggested.

Isabella was puzzled. “An injection?”

Seth didn’t explain, and when Jordan returned, he mentioned the injection. Not long after, Jordan brought the doctor-in.

“Don’t worry; the dizziness will quickly subside after the injection.”

Isabella nodded mechanically. After the injection, she felt even weaker, leaning against the window, feeling drowsy but unable to sleep.

.It was one in the morning. She sat before the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the breathtaking scenery of Bleaktown.

She was usually prickly and never really gave in, but now, under the influence of the medication, she was like a wronged little kitten, so docile that one couldn’t help but want to stroke her head.

Seth sat across from her, observing her every move, his hand on the table

unconsciously tapping lightly. While he was abroad, he received daily reports about he

Knowing that she went to the villa to inquire about the situation as soon as possible, he

felt somewhat pleased. Knowing that she went to work as if nothing had happened

after inquiring about the situation, he naturally had a falling out with those people and

vented all his anger.

Knowing that she didn't listen to him and went out with Corey, he couldn't control his

temper and impulsively boarded the plane. When he beat up Corey, he was completely

focused on hurting the guy.

Even when Corey was bleeding profusely, he was not satisfied.

Patrick arrived to take Corey away, his words still echoing in his ears.

“If she's your wife or girlfriend, you can torture him until he's an inch away from

but if she's just your secretary or partner in bed, I will not let you hurt my brother

Before leaving, he dropped a bombshell. “What is she to you?”